

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CURTIS H. CURTIS, President... EDITORIAL BOARD: CURTIS H. CURTIS, Chairman... PUBLISHED DAILY AT 1220 FRISBIE BUILDING... SUBSCRIPTION TERMS: The Evening Ledger is published for subscribers in Philadelphia at the rate of twelve cents per week...

entertainment places. There is as much reason for citizens to buy bread tickets from scalpers as to buy theatre tickets from them. If a theatre is to be crowded to capacity, it will be crowded, and that is all there is to it. There need be no penalty nor any premium on deciding to go to the theatre at the last moment. Those who buy from scalpers are encouraging them to lay in stocks of tickets, to the detriment of those who apply in good time and who are told the house is all sold out. They also encourage a number of individuals to remain at an utterly useless, trivial and mean employment when they ought to be busy in their own line men.

WHO PUT THE 'TREATS INTO POLITICS?

SENATOR VARE is distinctly alarmed because the "treats" at the Hall seem to have had poitles injected into it. He means, we surmise, that if nobody had taken the trouble to investigate the Fifth Ward calamity there would never have been any revelations. It is apparent to everybody else that murder is murder, even if it is poitles, and there is no law, written or unwritten, which excuses the murderer because he killed a fellow man merely as a means to achieve a political end, namely, the debauching of the ballot-box. But the community would like to have Senator Vare explain who put the "treats" into politics. It is a bit odd, we believe, that contractors are paid to clean streets. It is also odd that the city streets are a disgrace. There is no reason to suppose that they are a constant humiliation to citizens and their food disease. The demoralization of the police force is no more certain than is the demoralization of the street-cleaning forces. An inquiry into the latter, we surmise, might show some most curious activities. If such a thing is possible. It is a revealing fact that the Mayor was fully aware of the conditions in which the police department was being run. He is equally aware, we believe, of the deplorable condition of the public streets. He offered no remedy in the one case and he offered none in the other. But a question worth asking, particularly in the new party that it seems the city is this: Who put the "treats" into politics?

IT'S COMING TO BULGARIA

WE ARE not at war with Austria, but Austria and Turkey, but our troops in France are close to the border. The neutral granaries are no longer able to meet German demands because the American embargo is now in full force. Inexhaustible supplies of money and material from the United States are supplemented by the transport of great numbers of troops. Our shipbuilding program is well under way. The submarine peril has reached its maximum and is steadily on the decline as is proved by the reduction of insurance rates for vessels passing through the war zone. Slowly but surely the Republics of South America are joining with the United States in defense of the institutions which are so dear to the hearts of all peoples in the new world. The moral thought of the nations has become steadily convinced of the iniquity of German designs. The flagships of opposition are being opened and the Hun finds himself surrounded on all sides by a united determination to put him in his place before anything else is considered. In these circumstances, still arrogant and proud, German leadership undertakes to barter and trade, to get peace by bribery and propaganda. It wants to pay us penalty for its crimes and to be subjected to no restrictions. It appealed to the sword and lost. It would appeal now to the sentiment of humanity, to the world's love of peace, hoping to delude public opinion and wrest from approaching ruin its former power and might. More than once the world was fooled by similar tactics in the time of Napoleon. When he needed rest to recuperate he made peace, but for him it was never more than a truce. Always he was making ready for another war. Militarism is a state of mind. It represents Prussian worship of a tradition of frightfulness. It contemplates calculating the world off its guard and striking it down. The only kind of peace President Wilson favors is a lasting peace, and he knows, as every other student knows, that there can be no lasting peace until the whole system of thought and philosophy which characterizes Prussianism is beaten down and exterminated from the face of the earth. We cannot barter with these men. We must beat them so decisively in a military way that never again will Germany or any other nation deliberately plan an assault on the whole world. We must so thoroughly convince them of the futility of their program that never again will any considerable population of the earth subscribe to it. A peace at the Hampton Roads conference with the Confederacy would have meant that all who had died for the Union had died in vain. Not long thereafter a decisive peace was possible. A peace that crowned with glory the sacrifices made. There must be the same kind of peace with Germany and no other kind. We cannot make the world safe for democracy, and therefore safe for the United States, by subscribing to treaties that assure the perpetuation of Prussianism. It is not a return of lands that we seek; it is a return to sanity. The greatest calamity that could happen to the world would be a premature peace—a peace by compromise.

PLAIN LIES

THE banner strung above Chestnut Street and flaming pictures of Organization candidates in the faces of Philadelphians with the assertion that they represent good and clean government is in view of recent revelations, an insult to the community. Let the politicians display all the banners they want to, but why litter them with slogans that are plain lies?

MARCHING THROUGH BELGIUM

NEW expected Marshal Haig to follow up his great blow of last Thursday with another one five days later. It takes time to organize newly won positions, recuperate from strain, carry forward gains and bring up reinforcements, as a rule. That the British have been able to do all this and drive forward another mile proves that the victory of last week was all that was claimed for it. Not for a year have the British struck heavily at the enemy's main position. Haig has been content to wait for weeks after each thrust. But German morale is not what it was in 1916.

Time was when to be a Senator was to hold a position of honor, but now the room has to be perfumed.

Senator Penrose had a talk with Mr. Ruten yesterday. Possibly the Senator has heard of the murder in the Fifth Ward.

"America cannot be forced to make peace," says Herr Gotlieb. In Germany this is the way of saying "We're licked."

"Hurricane fire" is the term the German correspondents have invented for Haig's latest artillery method. But they are not allowed to tell Germany what it did.

Winter is about to raise a blockade which will keep Russia safe from enemies without for a few months. Enemies within will no doubt make full use of the respite.

It is scarcely necessary for hotels to explain that they are arranging menus to eliminate waste, but we have not noticed any of them arranging menus to reduce prices.

Since April 1, 25,472 Pennsylvanians have volunteered in the regular army, more than from any other State. Those who stay behind owe it to the volunteers to enlist in the fight for good government.

Puoyville, Tex., is living up to its name. It has raised a \$124.50 fund as a reward for the Kaiser's captor. The further one lives West the more firmly does one believe that Wilhelm is in the habit of taking eighty strokes in No. 14's Land.

TICKET SCALPERS MUST GO

THE ticket scalper is a relic of barbarism. It is gratifying to note that Congress has announced it as his intention to abolish all secondary ticket sales.

PRESIDENT IS NOW THE GOVERNMENT

Adjourment of Congress Puts Full Responsibility in His Hands

Special Correspondence of the Evening Ledger WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.

MARCH 4 last, the Sixty-fourth Congress adjourned, leaving the President in possession of the reins of government. The adjourment was a historic event, marking the beginning of a new era in the history of the United States. The President, Woodrow Wilson, now stands alone in the White House, bearing the full responsibility of the nation's destiny. The Congress, which had been in session for over a year, has left behind it a record of legislative activity, but the future of the country now rests entirely on the shoulders of the President. The public eye is turned to the White House, and the President's every move is watched with interest and scrutiny. The adjourment of Congress is not merely a procedural matter; it is a significant event that marks the beginning of a new chapter in the history of the United States. The President, now the government, must rise to the occasion and lead the nation through these uncertain times.

When Senators and Representatives adjourned, they left behind them a record of legislative activity. The President, now the government, must rise to the occasion and lead the nation through these uncertain times. The public eye is turned to the White House, and the President's every move is watched with interest and scrutiny. The adjourment of Congress is not merely a procedural matter; it is a significant event that marks the beginning of a new chapter in the history of the United States.

But the President did call an extra session, which he held on Monday, October 9, at 10 o'clock. The President's call for an extra session was a surprise to many, as it was not expected. The President's call for an extra session was a surprise to many, as it was not expected. The President's call for an extra session was a surprise to many, as it was not expected.

There are no figures to show how much the monotonous repetition of this chanty contributed to the election of Cleveland, but it's the one outstanding feature of that campaign of a quarter of a century ago to the average Philadelphian looking back at it now.

If we can't have a catchy jingle a slogan will do. Remember what the "full dinner-pail" accomplished in 1896. Until some one suggests a better we offer this:

The voice for the Nation, The fire for the Vire, But this old tune Will not stop there.

DEAR READER, never talk in a church? Maybe you're used to that sort of thing, but we expected the roof of the "Old First" Presbyterian Church of Newark, N. J., to fall upon us right before last, when we stood up on its roof and rattled around in the shoes of Governor McCall, of Massachusetts, who was to have been the speaker.

While we were waiting to launch our light talk we couldn't help thinking of the theatrical company which, for want of a theatre or playhouse, "staged" its farces and comedies in a western courtroom, and from curtain to curtain got never a hand of a laugh. The leading man, you will remember, complained that it afterward, and found that the audience was "just dying" to burst right out laughing, but the uptown was watching!

AT SANTA BARBARA MISSION, CALIFORNIA Santa Barbara, martyr, virgin, Heart-rendered martyr, Hear our prayers that rise and merge in The joy moment of your shore.

Santa Barbara, martyr, virgin, Here where peace reigns with white dove, Touch our spirits with your power.

Santa Barbara, martyr, virgin, So long does with earth's old strife, Dash these hearts that strive and surge in This hard baptism of life.

MRS. EDWIN MARRHAM.

Already the propped governors are scattering the possibilities for their Thanksgiving proclamations.—Morning Sentinel.

Leaving the Committee on Anglicization of Santa Claus still to be heard from. HUT J. MERR.

Rev. John Gordon's little boy, Irwin L., is up in the State of Maine gathering material for the making of a book about it. Before he left here we gave him a letter to that sterling son of Ogunquit, John Kendrick Bangs, who knows much about Maine that is true and much more that isn't. But Irwin missed John Kendrick. A letter received yesterday from Ogunquit says in part:

Your friend arrived safely at my house and found me 182 miles from home. The only welcome he received was from several boxes of beans put out to dry on my front piazza, and belonging to the eccentric Municipal Gardens, to which and to whom Mrs. Bangs had granted the Freedom of our Preserve.

Next time if I am not here break in through the kitchen window or slide in through the coal hole and help yourself to anything you can find in the way of entertainment for man or beast. There's a full cocktail out in the middle of the baby-grand piano, a dozen pints of Bevo laid up behind my tin volume de luxe edition of Fox's Book of Martyrs, and a box of clover in the needlebin of the Victoria.

Cordially yours, JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear how the needles click in another year: Click, click, click! how the needles go Through the busy fingers, to and fro—

With a bright color of Berlin wool, Delicate hands today are folk—

Only a pair of deep, dull blue, Socks for the feet of the brave and true.

Yet click, click, how the needles go, 'Tis a power within that nerves them so.

In the sunny hours of the bright spring day, And still in the night-time far away, Maiden, mother and grandame sit Earnest and thoughtful while they knit.

And there's a lot more of it. It's from the Boston Transcript of November 27, 1861.

Tom Daly's Column

H. C. NEWCOMB, consul in this town for his Majesty King Alfonso of Spain, looked from his office window at the rain yesterday and said, "Too bad. Senor Moggy McGraw cannot have his bonanza today." "But," said the visitor, "the bonanza is only postponed." "Yes," said the consul, "postponed until the arrival of the next bonanza. You see baseball cannot achieve its bonanza without the assistance of bonanza. Oh, I thought you knew—'bonanza' means 'fair weather.'"

HER BLACK RACK HAIR Her black hair is full, I will swear by the Prophet, It came down in the raults— Her black hair is full— She'd revere as her girl's When the ribbon came off it. Her black hair is full. I will swear by the Prophet. JAZZBO.

"Dear Boss," writes one of our congregation, "don't you think the Vares have committed harl Carey?" Well, yes, and with a jimmy, one might add.

But we can't be sure about that sort of thing until we lay the carophyllous flowers on the casket and see the whole mess carried away.

Now, who'll write a funeral hymn for the Vares, or a jingle, a campaign song, a "Tippecanoe-and-Tyler-too" sort of thing for the "Third Meeting party"? Something rappy should come out of all the indignity language the citizens are spilling over this present situation.

In 1892 San Jose, a street-cleaning contractor and Democratic politician, who had never before struck two rhymes together, suddenly burst, into the limelight with:

Greener, Greener, I've more pees of Greener, And they are, And they are, And they are!

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"BANG! BANG! BANG! GOES THE 'AMMER HON THE HANVIL HALL DAY LONG!"



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Free Rides for Men in Uniform. Hospital Treatment—Forgotten Veterans

FREE RIDES FOR SOLDIERS To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I take much pleasure in reading the many suggestions and appeals on many subjects that have been made through your paper. I feel sure that you also will accept the following suggestion.

I am alluding to the nation's soldiers, and the men of the National Army, stationed at the different camps throughout the country, when they receive a leave of absence for a short period, have to spend almost their money to come home to see their friends and families.

Do you not think there should be reduced rates on trains and no fare on the trams for the men who have given up their homes, families and friends to answer the call of their country?

FRANCIS J. BATEMAN, Philadelphia, October 8.

HOSPITAL TREATMENT

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—In your paper I saw a statement to the effect that men with curable ill have no excuse for not entering the service, as hospitals of the city and State are willing to remedy all physical defects that can be remedied. I have tried to enlist in three instances of the service, but was turned down on account of a slight case of hernia. Now, where are these hospitals located? Philadelphia, October 8.

IRISH AND JEWISH NAMES To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Being a daily reader of your paper, interested in the Fifth Ward case and of the Jewish faith, I want to answer Judge Brown's remarks about Jews assuming Irish names to commit crimes.

Well, there is evidence that one Irishman by the name of Mike Sullivan assumed a Jewish name, Max E. Solomon. F. M. Philadelphia, October 8.

DEFENSE OF LA FOLLETTE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—Your editorial, "Let the Line Be Drawn," is not only questionable in its assertions but weak in logic. You make a distinction between La Follette and his supporters in the Northwest. You say he is making political capital out of his opposition to the Administration, but that his supporters are "dedicated."

What right have you to call him insincere or label him "traitor"? No other public figure in America can show a more consistent record of fighting for the public good. Theodore Roosevelt and other demagogues and opportunists were ignoring the great issue of wealth against the "Commonwealth." La Follette stood almost alone in the United States Senate fighting for the people.

During the debate on the War Resolution Congressmen Butler of Illinois, stated that the number of the Congressmen were opposed to going to war. But, none of these moral cowards were driven to vote for it by their fear of the President and the fact that he had not yet distributed patronage. But Robert La Follette before the war, and since his declaration has not hesitated in being the bulwark of the strongest President we have

What Do You Know? QUIZ

- 1. Where is Cadiz? 2. Just fifty years ago a great new territory was added to the United States. What was it? 3. About how large will the corn crop be and how will it compare in size with former crops? 4. What is a nimbus? 5. What are "consoles"? 6. What is meant by "the fourth estate"? 7. What is the difference between "transient" and "translucent"? 8. What is silt? 9. What work is done by longshoremen? 10. Who ran for Vice President with Grover Cleveland in 1888 when he was defeated?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Cadiz is in Spain. 2. The territory was Alaska. 3. The corn crop will be about 2,000,000,000 bushels, or about 10% more than last year. 4. A nimbus is a cloud. 5. Consoles are seats. 6. The fourth estate is the press. 7. Transient is passing and translucent is allowing light to pass through. 8. Silt is fine sand. 9. Longshoremen work on ships. 10. Grover Cleveland's opponent was Theodore Roosevelt.

THE COURSE IN CIVICS

Its Extension to Seventh and Eighth Grades an Educational Milepost

THE announced extension of the public school course in civics, established last year in the first six grades, to the seventh and eighth grades on November 1 marks one of the milestones in the progress of education in this city. The enlargement of its scope establishes the course upon a sound basis and testifies to the enthusiasm of teachers, children and parents for its informal method of instruction.

Such a step is particularly appropriate at the present time. The course is in accord with the patriotic work being done in and by the schools for the Red Cross and Liberty Loan. Its aim and object is the making of good citizens; its method is in line with the most advanced principles of modern education. It begins with subjects close to the hearts and lives of the young pupils, and by informal discussion leads slowly up through the grade to a comprehensive study of our government and the duties of each citizen.

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